End Game

by Yamanaka Hiko

Extra 1

The End

TheEndManga.wordpress.com

Always open to new freelancers finishing off projects of their choosing!

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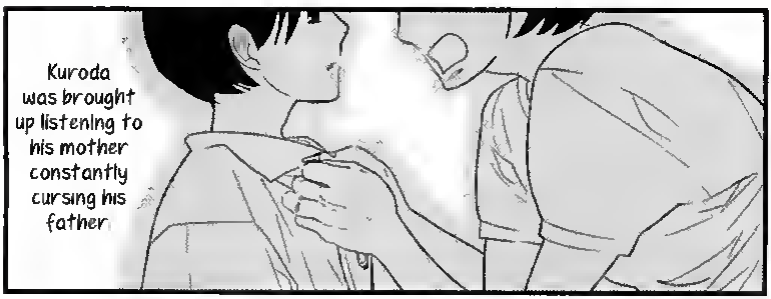
Extra 1

He'd had an unfortunate life ever since he was born.



His mother loved things like prizes and trophies that proved a person's worth
When his mother felt like it, she would pamper Kuroda.
But she didn't care at all about the small medal that Kuroda spent his whole summer holidays on...
or the fine work he did for his art class...
By the time he reached puberty,
Kuroda had come to hate his mother more than his father

In the spring of his first year at Tokyo University of Arts, Kuroda won the gold award in the schools exhibition
Gold Award
AS EXPECTED OF YOU, KURODA
IT'S JUST LUCK
Professor Bitou...
KURODA-KUN, COME OVER HERE..!
HMM...
THIS IS THIS YEAR'S GOLD AWARD?
FROM A FIRST YEAR?
BITOU-SENSEI..!
BITOU-SENSEI!
bustle

THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
YOU ARE QUITE GOOD.
YOUR WORK COULD BE DISPLAYED IN THE ART GALLERY IN NO TIME.
THANK YOU VERY MUCH
bush
bush
That was a compliment right?
Eh AM I WRONG?
Stupid
Oh~!

.....
.....
Take off your apron!
Hand over the sweets!
TROMP
TROMP
Call him here!!
HEY ITOU TOORU-KUN, YOU THERE?
Eh— that guy is amaz-ing
..WHO IS HE?
PROBABLY ITOU TOORU FROM OIL PAINTING?
THERE WAS ANOTHER FIRST YEAR WHOSE WORK GOT IN
..HE'S GOOD

……
smile

That day was the first time Kuroda took note of Tooru
HOW ABOUT A MIXER WITH THE JUNIORS FROM PREP SCHOOL?
THEY SAID ANYONE FROM THE OIL PAINTING DEPARTMENT IS FINE
Ehh~
YOU CALL THAT A MIXER?
Casually, I felt eyes on me When I turned around,
.....
there was an unexpected face
Surprise
TURN
He Hmm...

Hmm...
OO
EH..!
GRAB
AH.
KU- KURODA -KUN..
YOUR TAG'S SHOWING
THIS SUCKS— FROM THE SHIRT?
Eh!? What?
Hand it over
OO
Ah. Thank you.
Erm...
SHIRT, TAKE IT OFF
Eh
I'LL CUT OFF THE TAG FOR YOU.
Erm.
SNIP
.....

OKAY IT'S DONE
AH... THANK YOU.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
...ITOU, YOU'RE SO SLIM
Here
YOU'D FIT IN A GIRL'S SMALL
WELL.
EH...
AH...
EH.
SORRY... DID I MAKE YOU FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE?
HEARING THAT FROM A GUY...
EH...

Tooru
I DON'T THINK YOU'VE REALIZED IT, BUT
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN INTERESTED IN YOU, TOORU.
fell for that little trick
instantly

chirp chirp chirp
KURODA-KUN, WHAT ARE YOU DRAWING?
THEY'RE INTENSE.
DO YOU KNOW OF THEM? AFGHAN HOUNDS.
Flip
MY UNCLE KEPT AN AFGHAN HOUND, SO I THOUGHT I'D DRAW TWO OR THREE.
DOGS?
I THOUGHT I'D GO WITH DOGS THIS YEAR.
DOGS.
LOOKS A LITTLE LIKE A DRAGON TO ME.
AH...

I'LL BE ABLE TO SELL IT.
THAT'S GOOD, THEN. KEEP IT UP.
. BUT ITOU-KUN IS SURE PERSE-VERANT.
CHIP
CHIP
—HE'S REALLY SOMETHING TO DRAW ALL THOSE TREES
NO MATTER HOW HE DRAWS THEM, IT'S GOING TO TURN OUT BORING
ITOU-KUN'S COVER PAGE MUST BE THAT TREE..
...ONCE YOU GET PAST THE COVER PAGE, THE INTERIOR'S THIN AS WELL.

ITOU
Itou, faster—
ITOU—
ITOU, SIT HERE FOR A BIT
ITOU, HELP ME A BIT—
YEAH
?
.....?
PLOP
...YOU'RE LIKE A DOG.
DOG?
Good boy
YEP YEP ONE THAT ISN'T LIKE A DRA-GON..
Like a Pome-ranian or some-thing
Dra-gon ?
Po' me ?

tug
...COVER YOUR TEETH WITH YOUR LIPS.
GULP...
NNN...
...!
...!
What now..?
Ah—
clatter
clatter

KU.. KURODA, NO.
I SAID NO! NOT HERE!!
struggle
DON'T WORRY, IT'S ALRIGHT
WE WON'T BE FOUND OUT IF YOU DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE, ITOU
AH..
AH..!
squelch
squish
Shudder
Shudder
IT HURTS? SORRY 'BOUT THAT..
BUT YOUR THING'S STANDING EVEN WHILE YOU'RE FEASTING ON MINE
squeeze
AH!
AH.
thrust
IT'S SEXY..
HAH..
thrust

AH!
...!
thrust
AH..
thrust
Creak
GRAB
AH.!
HAH!
AH!
CREAK...
CREAK...
.....

ROSE SEEDLINGS ARE LOVE.
LOOK LIKE THEY'RE THE SAME SEEDLINGS FROM A DISTANCE
—SURELY, FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE
Hss
!
—THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE TRIED PLUCKING THEM
AND REALIZED THEY ACTUALLY HAVE THORNS—
Feel free to talk to me if anything happens

EH?
NO BLOWING ME OFF.
Don't sle...
EH..?
ERM.....
EVERY-THING...
WHAT DO YOU LIKE ABOUT ME
Did you hear me?
...BUT I DON'T HATE..... ANYTHING ABOUT YOU...
Yeah—
Think, think
YOU'RE COOL,
YOU'RE CLEVER,
YOU CAN EVEN DRAW SUCH BEAU-TIFUL ART PIECES
Roll
...YOU AN IDIOT?
.....

YOU'RE A HARD WORKER...
...HARD WORKER? ME?
...? AREN'T YOU?

I HEARD THAT ITOU NEVER WENT TO PREP SCHOOL.
THAT'S WHY HE'S SO AWK-WARD—
"Whaa"
BUT IT'S AMAZING.
HE'S ON DUTY, RIGHT?
YOU'RE THE THIRD-RATE ONE, HIRAI
Right?
THAT'S RIGHT! SHUT UP.
SO, I'M GOING HOME—
click
OK—
Sorry
SAY— KURODA YOU'RE STILL HANGING OUT WITH ITOU-KUN?
.....

ISN'T THAT PRETTY SAD?
HUH—?
SHUDDUP.
.....
GO HOME AND LEAVE...
OH...

Shhh...
THIS
IS THE BOOK..
YOU ASKED FOR
THE OTHER DAY
IT'S HEAVY, RIGHT? SORRY...
AHH
PULL
SHUT UP—
GET OUT.
SUPPISE
AH..
HEY, TOORU..!!
201
HEY..
After that, Tooru disappeared from Kuroda's sight..

I'M RELIEVED..
THERE'S NO NEED TO TAKE FOOLING AROUND SO SERIOUSLY, RIGHT? SINCE WE'RE BOTH GUYS...
gloom
.....
Flip
On the back of the advertisement
I'M JUST PLAYING AROUND WITH HIM...
THAT KIND OF IDIOT...
PLUS HE MESSES UP MY ROOM EVERY TIME HE COMES OVER
HE ALWAYS SPILLS FOOD EVERYWHERE
was a poorly-drawn live model sketch

The arms were there,
And the bottom part down to the ankle.
The back was there.
Surely, even if he were to draw it 100 times,
THIS IS TERRIBLE-
Kuroda wouldn't draw it like this.

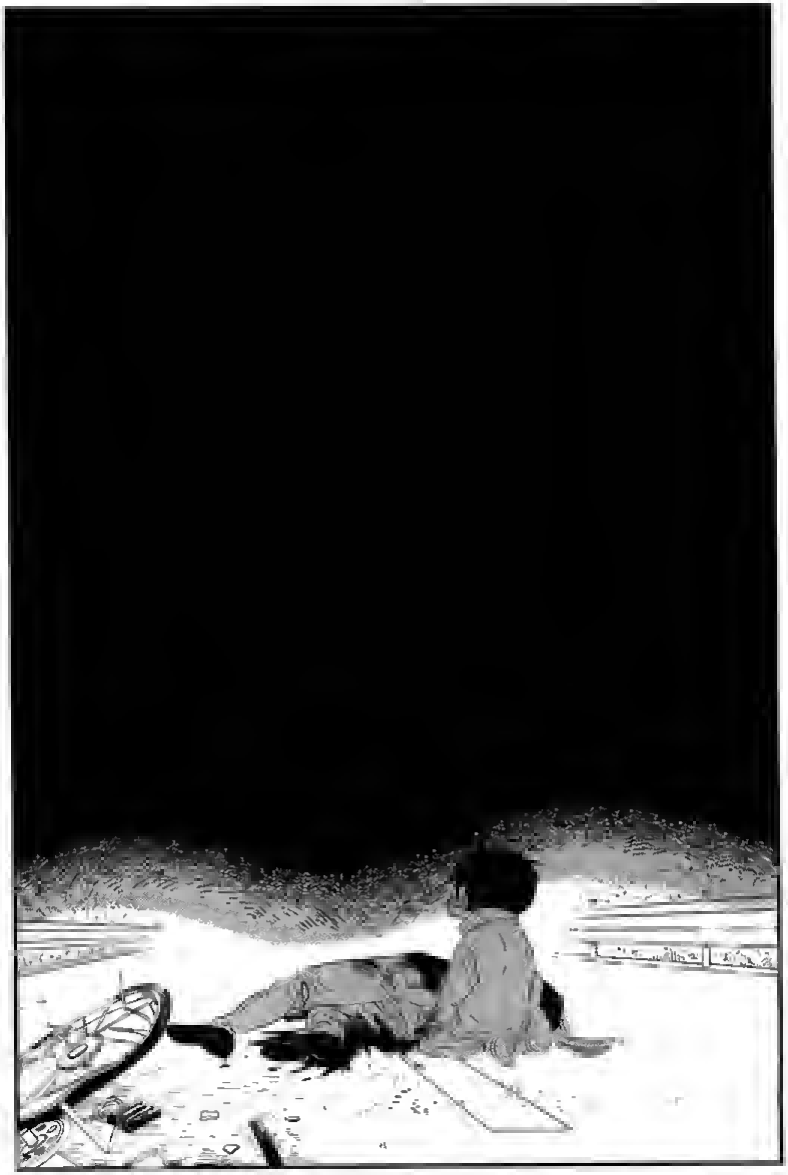
Eyes that seemed to melt in the twilight.
A sharp chin and relaxed rounded cheeks.
It was Kuroda's gentle face.
HIRAI...
OUTSIDERS SHOULDN'T BE INTERFERING...
YOU TEENS SHOULD CALL ME HIRAI-SAN...
Go, now!!
I don't know what's gone on, but...
Wait! You damn ahh! squeeb!
WAIT...!!

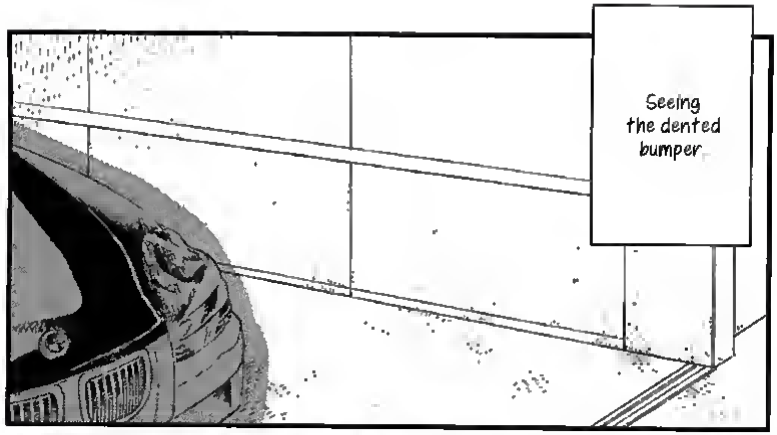
. DON'T RUN AWAY!
GET ANGRY.
YOU'RE ANGRY, RIGHT?
.....
clench
.....
I..
bang
YEAH...
.....
THEN... I'LL SAY IT..
WON'T BREAK UP WITH YOU..!!
Not for that girl !!
I'm sorry, but I won't back out. !!

Ahaha Stop that
Impossible!
ITOU-KUN, HELP US OUT—
WE'RE MOVING ALL OF THIS—?
HEA VY!
OK! I'M GOING—
HE'S BUSY NOW!! DO IT YOURSELF!!
Slam
You sure?
Even though Kuroda made him run errands, too—
Kya! What's with that?
Click
A RELIEF OR RING OR WHATEVER IS FINE—

clack
totally absorbed
clack
Kuroda's good! Will start-king?
The Christmas budget saving corps
I'm so glad I took this class
This'll save 10000 yen
clack
Ah— that's a difficult one.
Sensei, I want to try using this tactic.
clack
Ah, shit. working with metal—
clack

ahah
ahah

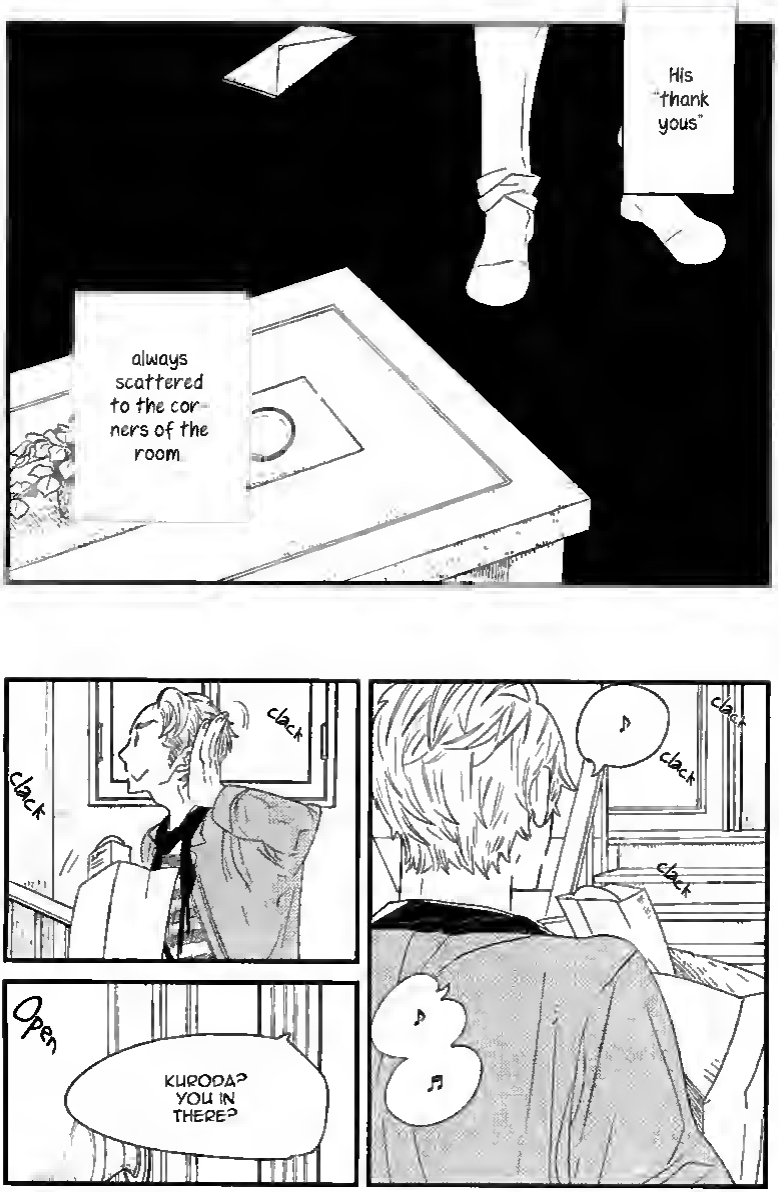



Seeing the dented bumper

His mother looked at Kuroda like she'd seen a monster.

IN THE EBINA CITY MOTHER AND CHILD HIT-AND-RUN ACCIDENT SHIMIZU YAEKO-SAN WHO WAS SERIOUSLY INJURED AND UNCONSCIOUS FOR 10 DAYS AT THE HOSPITAL HAS—
THE POLICE CONTINUE TO SEARCH FOR EYE WITNESSES—
THE CAR.. WELL, IT WAS ABOUT TIME TO GET A NEW ONE..
FIRST THINGS FIRST, YOU'LL CONTINUE YOUR STUDIES OVERSEAS
I'VE ALREADY DONE THE PAPERWORK
—THANK YOU, DAD..

FLAP
HERE'S THE PLANE TICKET.
.....
PLEASE LEAVE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE
His father didn't look him in the eyes at all.


His "thank yous"
always scattered to the corners of the room
clack
clack
clack
clack
clack
♪
♪
♫
Open
KURODA? YOU IN THERE?

WHOOSH
. JAPANESE GUYS ARE SURPRISINGLY ENTHUSIASTIC.
WHAT'S THE TITLE?
TOORU
HE'S CUTE!
YOU LEFT HIM BEHIND IN JAPAN?

LOVE THAT HAS ENDED IS A BEAUTIFUL THING
OR...
DID YOU COME TO PARIS BECAUSE HE LEFT YOU?
Creak
ARE ALL FRENCHMEN SO NOSY?
I'M QUIET WHEN I'M IN BED
During his time in Paris,
He drew countless portraits of Tooru.
Doesn't look like him—
He's not this pretty...
Only relying on his memories.
Well... It doesn't matter...
Eyes, hair, lips..
draw
draw

The way that Tooru's fingers touched Kuroda

For Kuroda, that, too, was love
Draw

He met with his beloved in his dreams.

HAHA/

ITOU TOORU, 23 YEARS OLD CURRENTLY LIVING IN OO PREFECTURE, OO CITY.
Even so, he wasn't able to give up.
THAT'S RIGHT. HIS FATHER DIED ABOUT THREE YEARS AGO
I SEE... THAT'S NOSTALGIC...
Five years later, he had Tooru's whereabouts investigated.
SO HE'S STILL LIVING IN HIS OLD HOUSE?
Chance
.....
Pitapa
AND...
HE'S NOT MARRIED,
AND HE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE DATING, EITHER

HUH...?
ERM, ONE ADOPTED CHILD...
YES. HE ADOPTED THE CHILD QUITE RECENTLY.
THE ADOPTED CHILD IS A 10-YEAR-OLD BOY NAMED
ITOU KATSUYA... ORIGINALLY SHIMIZU KATSUYA

HE WAS ORPHANED IN A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT.
Once he ran away, he had to keep running away forever.
New oil painter
There's no choice but to forget.

whom Kuroda could never meet again
He was someone
gluh
"Never meet again."

It was the first time he thought of someone that way
It was unbearable for Kuroda.
So, Kuroda put into practice the one and only thing his mother had taught him.

Hatred.
END